Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. **Philadelphia, August 25, 1838.** **Whole No. 891.**

PARENTAL REGRET.

BY MISS OLIVIA PETER.

Sweet bud of love—the hallow'd tie of home,
Your child would be the treasure of each grief,
Your spirits, that one sweet babe of bliss,
Now triumphs with the glorious hosts of heaven;
Your home seems quietly, the affection and
Your hearts, that one sweet cherub see;
And fondly yearn, He is a gracious God,
Who hath in kindness taken claimed thee.

Yet who the tears, although their know's not now,
Which fall from your lonely bosom—deep in dust,
Your helpmeet learn to how,
And you for affection's sake, and God?

Can he exiled thy happy infant's soul
From a blest "rest" where sin and sorrow reign,
Where many temptations stormy billows roll,
And life is but a pain.

Just like unto all this dreary clime,
Or yet life's thorny paths he lost hath trod,
Or joyous spirit, yet unstained by crime,
Is home in triumph to the bosom of God.

O! would'st thou, the sweet note, life's flight restrain,
From thine pure realms of never fading bloom,
Where the Redeemer—God she Saviour reigns,
And hallelujahs soar to such a world as this.

Such Christ forms his kingdom—such bless'd
The infant, the high he bestowed his destined,
Such the pure realms of bliss, the consecrated
Who find for those he loved hath prepared.

Then mild submissive to the sovereign will
Of Him who governs all things—who doeth well,
Thy infant's spirit clear own spirit and be still,
And know the, He is God—a faithful God.

Sound in gratitude to heaven's behest,
For now a son in the bright realms of love,
And join him true to thy maternal breast,
Whether such cause for thankfulness as now.

Then, though thy infant's soul hath fled,
Sound and whole this periodic dust,
Pure sown in weakness, shall be raised in power.

Also, the Christian's mother's hope,
In God she treasure by his mercy given,
Rise from the tomb, that sweet babe of thine
Is now a glorious habitant of heaven.

From the Southern Literary Messenger.

THE VICISSITUDES OF LIFE.

The soon became her wish to join our friends
in more. Ida shared with me the sad duty of
watching by the bedside of her mother, and soon
only would ask permission to read to her, which
she would request me to do from the Bible. I
selected was the 90th, and with clasped hands,
lifted eyes, every word seemed to be eagerly
drunk in by her soul. The words of the sacred
text yielded in peace, and this was not destined
to continue. Soon the several of a month
after his son, a daily expectation of a formal
cessation of her faith; but it was not until a
few days before her death that she conversed
in this character, even when threatened the
dreadful gloom of her mind. Nina threatened
with the dreadful religion, and perhaps of its com-
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ed to have settled upon her mind, that she was
of earth, and in perfect, uninterrupted, peace,
awaited the approach of the last enemy, fear-
ful the conflict, but sure the victory. The
shadow of death was but a passage to the
bright realms of eternal day, and the Saviour
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in the last sleep, which knows no waking,
methought, such a glorious halo seemed playing
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"Poor Ida," would Nina oftentimes exclaim,
"if not love for you, through Heaven's bless-
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We would kneel on yours, or even days,
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progress of disease was fearful.

Nina was dressing in all its richness on the
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1838. THE EDITOR.

From the Saturday School Hymn Book—by the Rev. J. Breckinridge.

JOYFUL ASPIRATIONS.

I would be born again,
Though youthful are my days;
I would that heavenly change obtain,
The gospel's precious displays.

I would the witness feel
The spirit doth impart;
And sing it freely now reveal
Redemption's joyful part.

I would be wholly, Lord,
Devoted unto thee;
In mind, in prayer, thought and word
From all pollutions free.

To hear with thee the cross,
For thee to live and die;
To count all earthly pleasures loss,
For crowns above the sky.

May glory be my theme,
The hope of heaven my joy;
And here, with all thy saints, my dream,
My sweetest songs employ.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

God as our Father we proclaim,
The heavens are thine abode;
All hallow'd be thy holy name,
Thou glorious, kind, and good.

Thy kingdom, as the noon-day sun,
Wide o'er the world be given;
Thy will as all the earth be done,
As it is done in heaven.

And while permitted here to live,
Our daily bread bestow;
And all our trespasses forgive,
As we forgiveness show.

Lead us not into trials, which
Thy servants cannot bear;
But send deliverance from the foe to each,
As evils do appear.

Thine is the kingdom full of love,
And joy and righteousness;
And thine the power which from above
Brings everlasting bliss.

Thine shall the glory also be,
While endless years endure;
And we will sing sweet hymns to thee,
Both now and evermore.

From the Second Series of Sam Slick.

NICK BRADSHAW.

We left Gaspereaux early in the morning, intending to breakfast at Kentville. The air was cool and bracing, and the sky, which had been overcast, shed a lustre over the scenery of this beautiful and fertile valley, which gave it a fresh and glowing appearance. A splendid country this is, and when it becomes a little better tell of it too, but I never knew an instance yet, where it did. Some a little ahead, and some out of the ocean. Philosophy is like most other things, it don't go ahead in two words. Keep good tables, and though it has some poor acquaintances, it can't more nor half pleased to be seen walkin' with you in the street. Yes, it's smokin' now. Here we come, tho', I swan: he has got a fine span of horses, and a real handsome carriage.

That country dispelled the important airs of Nicholas, and taking the pipe out of his mouth, he reiterated a pace or two, and took a running jump, and then set twelve rods in the direction of a green water that graced his lawn, and severed the double purpose of exercise and cooling and brooding consequence, and by repeating these manœuvres, he soon got rid of his ashes. "I like to keep himself in practice," was by the side of the wagon in a few minutes.

"Mornin', Mr. Bradshaw, said the Clockmaker; how's all to home to-day? Reasonable well, I guess you thinkin' so yourself, eh? Thank you, I got stopt to light a cigar—I'll trouble you for a coal of fire, Sir. Thank you, sir, and I'll return the favour when I can. Well, as all said, you do you go for in the election, eh? Yes, I'm goin' down steady to Kentville, and Aylesford and Cornwallis as well as I can, for I'm sure I don't go for either of 'em; I wouldn't give a copper cent to choose 'em out, what is it to me who goes? Well, I don't suppose it is, but enough to exhibit himself by hard work neither; for you see he is as supple as an eel. The critter he's a clear'd slave it wants manure, and where it's clear'd so fast, where the manure to come from? Why, I'll tell you, I never forget the first time I ever seed or heerd tell of a feller named Nick Bradshaw, as I was a travellin' last year, that was a-trying to break them, when I stopt at a house to get my horses fed, and the old housekeeper of the house, that gossey, said the Clockmaker, is like a gun that goes off half cock—there's no use in talkin' with him. I didn't say nothin', for I only wanted an excuse to give him some; but I'll tell you what, Squire Jarvis, if you want your cigar by, said he, I'll step in here and get you a light, and more than that, I'll tell you a little more about him for the fun of the thing. Well, I'll tell you in here and you can light your cigar by, said he, I'll step in here and you can light your cigar by, said he, I'll step in here and you can light your cigar by, said he, I'll step

Saturday Evening Post.

AUGUST 22, 1868.

SILK INTELLIGENCE.

The Silk Business, although still the subject of much skepticism, will undoubtedly succeed in this country. People can't shake their heads so about all enterprises, but experiments made by intelligent farmers, have amply tested the truth of the proposition. Never so full were sales, such a thing as American Silk was unknown, except limited quantities made at Mansfield. It is now to be found in all our markets and of superior quality. The interest in silk culture has been attracted to the subject, and the business, in all its ramifications, has undergone a scientific investigation. Various experiments have been made with Mulberry trees to test their adaptation to our soil, feeding the Worms and ability to endure the climate. The plants introduced from China and Italy promise to increase the amount of foliage required over the native tree.

Feeding the Worms and the winding of the silk from the Cocoons with the aid of simple and inexpensive machinery, has also received scientific attention. Of course, its prosecution by interested farmers is rendered less hazardous and expensive.

It is not exciting, then, of the excitement complexion, both for growing the raw material and manufacturing it into silk, which are rising up in the middle states as well as in New England, it will be found upon enquiry, that the farmers themselves are extensively engaged in raising Cocoons and the raw silk. As a legitimate branch of their business, perhaps none can be prosecuted with more safety or which will receive a better income. This fact has impressed many agriculturists in Massachusetts, and like their neighbors in Connecticut, only with the new improvements which have been introduced in advance of them, they are extensively cultivating the Mulberry. Many have already planted large numbers of trees, and others are feeding, as we presume to find the Worms and raise the raw material. To the farmer the expense must be comparatively small, after the trees are once set, and the feeding of the Worms accomplished in six weeks and mainly by children. The cocoons and the raw silk find a ready market in Northampton, and as the quantity yet raised is small compared with the consumption, both of them are cash articles.

We know of no one crop involving so little labor and such a small amount of capital, where the profits are any thing like those resulting from raising raw silk, in connection with other agricultural avocations. The labors of Mr. Timothy Smith, of Amherst, and others in this country, who are engaged in the business, we are satisfied, will more than remain to be published in the autumn, will most amply verify this prediction. The bounty paid by the State has given an impetus to the business, and the study of silk culture is divested of complexity and the public mind is informed of its simple and inexpensive mode of being produced; the more extensively will this article be introduced among the usual productions of the farmer.

The true, practical question of foreign mulberry trees in this town are as extensive as they are beautiful. Those belonging to the Silk Corporation are most numerous; but Dr. Stebbins, Mr. Rodgers, and Samuel and Thomas Whitmarsh, are among those later who are cultivating the greatest variety of trees, and whose fields furnish the largest number of thousand plants. Some are apprehend there has been a great deal of monopoly without the business. Men ardent in the pursuit, and sanguine in their statements, doubtless have made it somewhat so. But as this disappears and the true practicable basis is found, we found a fertile beautiful country, waving with the foliage of the Mulberry, while the testimony of experience will be cheerfully awarded to the luxuriance and richness of the Silk Business. This is our sober, dispassionate conclusion.—Northampton Courier.

SCIENTIFIC SELECTIONS.

ELECTRICITY.

The atmosphere is very generally in an electrical state. This is ascertained by employing a metallic rod, insulated at its base, and elevated at some height above the ground, and communicating with an electrometer. In order to collect the electricity of the higher regions of the air, a kite may be raised, in the string of which a copper metallic wire should be interwoven. The atmosphere is almost invariably found to be positively electrical, and the electricity is stronger in the winter than in the summer, and during the day than in the night. For the time of sunrise, it increases for two or three hours, and then decreases toward the middle of the day, being generally the weakest between noon and four o'clock. As the sun declines, it is believed to begin to augment, till about the time of sunset, after which it diminishes, and continues feeble during the night. In cloudy weather, the electrical state is much more uncertain; and when there are several strata of clouds, moving in different directions, it is subject, to great and rapid variations, changing alternately and forward in the course of a few minutes. On the first appearance of fog, rain, snow, hail or sleet, the electricity of the air is generally negative, and often highly so; but it afterward undergoes the same changes as when produced by the motion of the lightning.—The protection of buildings from the destructive effects of lightning is the most important practical application of the theory of electricity. The conductor for this purpose, should be formed of metallic rods, passed at the upper extremity, and placed so as to present a surface above the highest part of the building they are intended to support; they should be continued without interruption till they descend into the ground below the foundations of the house. Copper is preferable to iron as the material for their construction, being less liable to destruction by rust, or by fusion, and possessing a greater conducting power. The size of the rods should be from half an inch to an inch in diameter, and the best should be gilt, or made of plates, that it may be more effectually secured from corrosion. An important condition in the protection of a building, that no interruption should exist in its continuity from top to bottom, and advantage will result from connecting together by strips of metal all the leader-pipes, or other conductors of water-spouts. The lower end of the conductors should be carried down into the earth, till it reaches either water, or at least a moist stratum. For the protection of gun barrels, made of a series of iron rods linked together, are recommended, on account of their flexibility. They should extend from the highest top of the mast nearly to the sea, and the lower part should be removed a few inches from the side of the ship, by a wooden spar or bumper.

Sounds caused by Electricity.—M. Sollier has found it sufficient to place an electric diamond upon a piece of glass in order to produce sound. When a well polished sewing needle, suspended from a balk, is placed in contact with a piece of zinc with an acid sulphate of copper, the bowl crackles even after the needle has been withdrawn and the liquid contacts. Small contacts of platinum electricity become perceptible to the ear, by means of a wooden straw stirred upon a piece of vegetable paper.

Sounds.—It is a familiar observation, that sounds which are scarcely audible during the day, become greatly increased at night. The increase of sound is usually explained by the great quietness which prevails during the long hours of rest, especially near cities, villages, &c.; but Baron Humboldt has found that the fact is phenomenon very striking when he first reached the great cataracts of the Orinoco. He believed the intensity of the sound to be three times greater by the night than in the day. The preceding explanations was unsatisfactory here, for the forest here arose tall swamp, when the noise of the incessant cataracts was heard at a great distance during the day. The true cause of the diminution of sound by day is probably the presence of the sun, which by heating unequally different portions of the earth, produces irregular currents of air of different density. This may be familiarly illustrated by throwing several pebbles into a pool of water, and observing the waves which they impose interest, obstruct and retard each other's motion. In the same manner a wave of sound passing through portions of the atmosphere of different density is broken up and becomes so weakened and feebled, that it is not distinguished by the ear at different intervals; that it affects the sense in a much feebler degree.—*New Yorker.*

Sun Light and Moon Light.—Mr. Somerville in her connection of the Physical Sciences says that the direct light of the sun has been estimated to be equal to that of 5563 wax candles of moderate size, supposed to be placed at the distance of one foot from the object; that of the moon is probably only equal to the light of one candle at the distance of twelve feet; consequently the light of the sun is more than three hundred thousand times greater than that of the moon; for which reason the light of the moon is not sufficient to penetrate the gloom of the thickest wood, but is only seen to advantage when brought to a focus by a mirror.

GLEANINGS FROM FOREIGN JOURNALS.

Lady Hyde Parker.—Mr. Nichols applied to the Court of Bankruptcy, a few days ago, on the part of Lady Hyde Parker, an inmate of the Queen's bench prison, for a dispensation to reside within the limits, on the ground of ill-health. Mr. Commissioner Goulburn gave a sibilant sit of her Ladyship and her medical attendant. She stated that she was 63 years of age, and had been in the prison only a few days; within the walls of the prison; her health was, by her then medical attendant, considered to be good. She believed, if her imprisonment was prolonged, it would be attended with serious consequences. The affidavit of Mr. Jacobus, surgeon, confirmed the statement. The court granted the application.

During the late visitation, a young man named Saunier, a clerk in the banking house of Messrs. Hottinguer & Co. went with his family to his masters to the gaming table at Frescati's and there lost nearly the whole of it. Some time after, he succeeded, convicted and punished. Messrs. Adour & Co. afterward brought an action against the bankers, as representative of the gambling-house, to recover the money lost. Mr. Hottinguer, in his own name and on the part of his partners, set in the suit, on the ground that, as it partook of the nature of a share of the profits, he ought to contribute to the loss. The cause has been for several months in the Tribunal of Commerce, and was at length decided yesterday by a judgment declaring that the city of Paris was liable for the sum of 92,500 fr. to Messrs. Adour & Co. and also the costs of all parties in the suit.

English Monarchs.—From the Norman conquest in the accession of Victoria, 770 years have elapsed, during which time 43 sovereigns have ruled over England, with the exception of the single case of Lady Jane Grey, who reigned but nine days. Of these, 18 died a violent death, 12 were deposed, and 13 died in their beds. Of the 18 who died violent deaths, 3 were killed in battle, 3 were murdered, 2 were executed, and 10 were assassinated.

Policy of the Austrian Empire.—The total number of cases at the close of 1857 was 2,431, consisting of 17 cases of high treason, 1,000 cases of disorders, and 2,304 casualties. The number of convicted men was 2,431, and the number acquitted was 1,778 persons. Of those executed in 1857—The number of deaths which occurred in the Austrian dominions was 1,000,000.

There has lately been discovered near Rome, some magnificent baths, which are supposed to be those of Caracalla. In one of the baths, which is of white marble, there were found two couches and a large vase, which are said to be very perfect and there are five hundred lamps.

A letter from the Vatican Journal, dated June 23, says:—"We learn from Pekin, where a mission from the Greek Church of Russia resides, that the Christians in China are so great, that upward of 300,000 Chinese have embraced Christianity. The Emperor has not for a long time issued his edicts for the persecution of Christians was on the point of ceasing. The Emperor himself has a wife who is a Christian, and has ordered that no Christian shall be molested in the exercise of his religion. The Emperor began to be afraid. There are in China several vicariats, where evidently he is feared at Pekin."—*Boston Journal of Chemistry and Medicine.*

A Collector.—The Founder of the Journal des Modes, M. de la Mesangere, died in 1806, and at this transitory scene, Wm. Tallier curious in the article of old wrappings, upward of a thousand pair of which were found in his room—when the inventory of his effects was drawn up. He was also a collector of wigs, and left upwards of 2000 pairs of shoes, 40 umbrellas, 72 blue coats, 30 pantaloons, 12 hats, 6 dozen of shirts, 6 dozen stocks, 365 shirts, one for every day in the year, and 10,000 cravats, in 13 parcels of a dozen each, and of six yards. At the close of every year he undauntedly braved the torture of a new pair of shoes. He was also a collector of old memorandums, and never was guilty of premeditatedly, carrying off an umbrella, but when surprised by a storm, being to purchase one at the door of the first coffee-house of his promenade, 40 of those conveniences being, as before mentioned, found in his house.

**GOn Monday, Mr. T. Powell candidly brought his watch to Mr. Hardcastle, before the commencement of the day, and charged her with "absenting herself from him all the day." The complainant stated he generally set his watch by the clock at the Exchange, and that on the present occasion it was 5 minutes after 10 when he left home.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE PRICES.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23,

ASHES.		
[illegible]	Pots.	37 40
[illegible]	Pearls.	37 40
BEESWAX.		
[illegible]		22
BOOTS AND SHOES.		
[illegible]		24 26
BREADSTUFFS.		
[illegible]		27 30
[illegible]		25 30
[illegible]		25 30
[illegible]		25

Tortoise's the Spice of Life.
That gives it all its flavour.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

HORACE IN PHILADELPHIA.

THE EXTRAORDINARY MEASURE OF THE RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.

INTRODUCTION.

Many of our readers, doubtless are acquainted with the fact that the Romans had a convivial celebration, attended with much pomp, in which with certain ceremonies and sacrifices, a vessel or cask, prepared for the occasion, was sung to the sun and moon,—under the fictitious names of Apollo and Diana. Our respectable namesake, the Roman Horace, wrote a very beautiful ode to be chaunted on one of these occasions;—which ode we have taken the liberty to name for the purpose of the present time, when the banks having resumed specie payments, it is thought fit that this memorable event should be celebrated in our city, (the great musical metropolis,) with a more splendid ceremonial, which might almost bear a comparison with the coronation of Queen Victoria. It is proposed that Independence Square, or some other convenient place, should be made ready for the occasion;—that sensible seats be provided for the singers, the city councils and aldermen; that a gallery be prepared for the accommodation of the ladies, and another gallery, studded with boxes, for the reception of the Press (arms and reporters) of the different banks. Then, after a reasonable number of speeches, each limited to two hours and a half, a chorus, consisting of twelve young and well trained children, shall come from the eastern gate, and another chorus, composed of the same number of young ladies, of like skill in harmony, from the junior branch of western gate of the enclosure. The choruses, having met before the mouth of the mayor, &c. they are to sing alternately, and occasionally to unite in the chorus at upper passages which require particularly emphasis. It will be observed that we have made no change against the city for the "starting up" of this power of twenty-one if the mayor is disposed to do the handsome thing, with the advice and consent of the councils, by making the author a present, we say not absolutely certain that we shall decline the donation, provided it be offered with sufficient delicacy. As a proper regard to our views of independence,

17 The police officers are requested to be in strict attendance, to keep out disorderly persons and other blackguards; to prevent the introduction of money ground rats on the premises; and to allow no spectators ingress or egress within the enclosure, except by the mayor, aldermen, &c.

17 Several good performers on the bland organ wanted. Apply in the committee of arrangement.

ODE.

" Phœbe, sylvarumque potens, Diana," &c.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

Let heathen youths the city courts attend,
O Semiphus, falsely call'd divine;
Let heathen maids, O Dian, bend
In supplication at thy shrine.—

But we, who boast a better creed,
Hold all our credence at trade;
And, as our purer doctrines lead,
We bow to Calvary and zeal!

Not golden sums, but gold *indeed*
To us appease the Inquirer boon,
And silver *dollars* take the lead
Of all the silver in the moon.

Cool! always lawful, sinless, sav'd,
Sinners and saints neglect thee not;
To thee devotion is secur'd,
Thou! other gods to us forgot.

Cash, potent cash!—to thee we sing,
Well pleas'd to hear thy tuneful chime;
What consolations come then bring
To cheer us at this sacred time.—

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Gold, charming gold!—shall we again
Behold thy cheerful, yellow chops!—
Shall we no longer seek in vain

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

For visions of Bonnemian drops!—

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

Silver, pure emblem of our souls,
For thee the virgins pour their thanks;
For lo!—slip glistening current rolls
Again from fountains in the banks!

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

Metallic deity!—we know
Thy paper messengers can move
With more facility than thine,
As Hermes swifter flew than Jove:—

But when we seek thee to appease,
If close our access and neglect,
Thou may we, (tho' thou may'st be near,)
Thy real presence much suspect.

But now thy form corporeal shows
Within thy temples, call'd the banks;
We ask, no more propitious signs
Than silver rang'd in brilliant ranks.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Now from his pike the tightened drawn
No coil of corporation rags;—
But gives the banks drawn'd aquiaune,
And smiles, and shakes the jingling bags.

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

The banker now no more deals
On long and weary chalk;
What ideas'd benevolence she feels
To see her fob with silver grac'd!—

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Your " mental labor" nerve cement'd
So highly once, are now but drugs,
With mouth formerly redeem'd
With promises, rather pots and drugs.

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

O may the rubbish lie assembl'd
With rhubarb, calomel and asses;
To death and endless time down'd,
In joint atonement for its ineals.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

Non-planets all,—at peace depart;
We shall not for your presence sigh.
If your creators have the art
Your pleas with silver to supply.

Sans-their banknote-may promised,
White ink and paper and a press
Are all the implements they need
Their wants at moderate rate, be made.

But when redemption's the word
How changed the aspect of the game!
From hence the last rose he inherit
That dare hold out, and we know that it wo'll—

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Now, in conclusion, let us pray
For blessings on our honor'd mayor;
And for the aldermen each day,
Their daily bread,—or better fare.

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

May mental dullness ne'er invade
Unbain'd, and spotless to the core;
And may—O may our maiden head
Be wedded and made no more.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

For chiefly bless the Banks; for whom
This solemn ritual has been sung;
With sounds of their success perfum'd
And cast their praise from tongue to tongue.

A WONDERFUL GIFT.—Voltaire, in his Philosophical Dictionary, tells of a beggar asking charity in the suburbs of Madrid, whom a passer-by stopped and to him, "Are you not ashamed to follow that infamous employment, you, if you were able to work?" To which the beggar smartly replied, "Sir, I ask your charity—not your advice."

NOT BAD.—At a late dinner in Ireland, two men were considered to be hanging fire.—One recovering their sentence, one of them addressed the Judge, and said he was his father. "What are they?" inquired his lordship. "Please your honor," said Pat, "Will you let me hang this man before I am hanged myself?" "Why, yes," is the other respect to the Judge. "Why, please your honor, will you let my wife hang me for she will do it more tenderly than the hangman—and then what she receives for the job will help the poor creature to pay her rent."

MORE THAN SOLAR DEFICIENCY.—The springfield Mass. Gazette says that Judge Morris gave the following answer to the committee who waited upon him to inform him of his last nomination by the Locofoco party, for the office of Governor of Connecticut, said he, I think I am well used up; but if you think there is any thing left of me, you are welcome to it.

THE LLAMA.—The current number of the Foreign Quarterly Review patents zeal to the following interesting particulars respecting the llama, which it considers an authentic:—"The llama is chiefly animal associated in the Andes with the conquest. The llama will bear a burden of from one hundred to one hundred and twenty pounds weight per day. In long journeys, the llama walking a long distance a head as guide. If tired they stop, and the llama stops also. If the delay is great, the Indian begins collecting stones around him, after the sorts of cooking among toward sunset, after the sorts of fuel, and commences preparing the beasts to resume their journey. He stands about fifty or eighty paces off, in a circle, and throws stones in his hands cunningly toward the llamas. Each of them will receive a stone in its turn, delicately in the softest tone, and with a patience I have never seen equalled among any other existence. If the llamas are disposed to continue their course, they follow the Indian in good order, at a regular pace, and for days on end, if need be, unwearingly; but when they are in an ill humor, they do not even turn their head when they hear the speaker—but remain motionless huddled together, standing or lying down, and gazing on heaven with looks so tender, so melancholy that we might imagine these sagacious animals had the presentiment of the end of their present existence. The straight neck, and its gentle inquiet; the head small, and half of their ears pointed; their glossy skin, their supple and timid motions, their large, soft, and full eyes, their legs, which are extremely long